

The Prairie Light Review

Volume 17

Number 1 *HERE IT IS IN BLACK AND WHITE...*

Article 16

Fall 12-1-1996

Great Aunt Conn

Sandra Penrose

College of DuPage

Follow this and additional works at: <http://dc.cod.edu/plr>

Recommended Citation

Penrose, Sandra (1996) "Great Aunt Conn," *The Prairie Light Review*: Vol. 17 : No. 1 , Article 16.

Available at: <http://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol17/iss1/16>

This Selection is brought to you for free and open access by the College Publications at DigitalCommons@COD. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Prairie Light Review by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@COD. For more information, please contact koteles@cod.edu.

GREAT AUNT CONN

By Sandra Penrose

My Great Aunt Conn was determined
That I should more mannerly be,
Whilst I, at age five, had decided
Politeness was not for me.

One day, as a treat, she brought us
Some ice cream and Ginger Ale,
I dropped a spoonful of ice cream
Into the pop. Aunt Conn turned pale.

The pop fizzed up and overflowed
The glass. I grabbed it up and slurped.
“You’ll never be a lady!”, she stated.
I looked into her face...and burped.

When I was six, Great Aunt Conn brought
A large bag of peanut-shaped candy.
She said, “Remember, if you want more,
You must ask politely, Sandy.”

“May I please have the last one?”
I asked her, already reaching out.
“Offer it to others, first.”, she said.
But I want it!, I wanted to shout.

She died when I was nine years old,
But her memory lives on.
Whenever I’m stuck for the right thing to do,
I think, “What would please Great Aunt Conn?”